BARIUM MESSENGER

Published By Presbyterian Orphans' Home For The Information Of Its Friends

VOLUME VIII. *Barium Springs, North Carolina—November 1931* *No. Two.*

THANKSGIVING DAY

THERE IS a picture that few of us living in 1931 have a chance to see any more. It is a good four-horse team pulling a heavy load over a difficult stretch of road, up a hill, or something like that. To see the way they all pull together and carry their load along is something beautiful.

The picture can be easily marred, however, if one of the four horses should get too interested in the grass along the roadside or the leaves in the trees, and neglect the work of pulling; the wagon is apt to get crossways in the road and stall.

If one of the four horses should deliberately balk, the case is hopeless. The other three can not possibly move the load.

This picture somehow persists in presenting itself when we think of the Orphanage work at this time. The Orphanage in its human element is carried along by four groups of people. There are the children in the Institution, that carry along a good part of the load. There are the workers in the Institution that have their share to do. There is the governing board appointed by Synod that have a large load to carry; and then, there is the organized Church that gives the financial support.

This last group could be sub-divided into any number of different branches, but for the purpose of this article, we will call it one.

Now when all four of these groups are pulling together, the load is carried on over the most difficult places, smoothly and evenly; but if any one of the four get too interested in other things, or if their attention is divided at these critical times, there is difficulty.

We won't even discuss the possibility of any one of the four balking. That has not happened and we don't think it will happen. The danger is from the grass and flowers and the other things that might attract along the roadside.

During the last few months, we have had an opportunity to form an opinion as to how well each one of these groups is at present doing its job.

We can speak in enthusiastic terms of the part played by the first two. There never has been a time in the history of our institution when there has been more wholehearted, intelligent, unselfish efforts on the part of the children in the Institution to do a worthwhile work toward carrying their load and minimizing expense. We can't speak in too high terms of the staff of workers at the Institution. We do not think there is a more loyal, helpful body of people anywhere in the country. Teachers, matrons, heads of the departments, office force, and all other employees, even to the colored help, are absolutely loyal and devoted to the interests of this Institution. As to the third group, we have just had a meeting of the board of Regents. It was fully attended. The largest number came a day early to be thoroughly familiar with the various activities of the place; the meeting was not hurried, and the individual members show a willingness to go to any trouble to carry on out their responsibilties. We believe we can truthfully say that this third horse is doing its work.

As to the fourth horse. We cannot speak with the same authority, but in our visits to the various churches, auxiliaries, and group meetings, we believe we can see an enthusiasm and determination that has not been present in some recent years. We hear talk here and there in business circles about the continued depression and about the shortage of money and increase of unemployment, and other calamitous things, but find in the churches that we have visited, a heads-up, hopeful attitude; coupled with a determination to not let the work for our little ones suffer.

There are many things to distract us. Not only the pleasures and comforts of life, but many worthwhile things. There is an extensive drive being made in our nation for the relief of unemployment, an emergency load that has been laid on this country at a time when it is apparently least able to carry it, or carry even the normal load and the public could hardly be blamed if in their desire to forward this most worthwhile and necessary form of relief, should neglect or forget the forms of relief that have been with them from year to year, like the Orphanage.

Those of us who listened in on the Unemployment Relief program on Sunday night, November the first, must have been struck by the fact that when Mr. Owen D. Young spoke he used half of his time in urging the people of the United States not to neglect the established charities. He made this striking statement: "That if the people of the United States contributed however liberally to the relief of unemployment, and reduced in like measure their gifts to the established charities, that the present situation would not be relieved one whit; that what must be given for the relief of unemployment must be over and above our regular gifts to orphanages and other charitable institutions."

Mr. Young was not speaking for the orphanages. He was speaking for the Unemployment Relief, but he recognized and pointed out a truth that everyone must recognize. Unemployment has increased the load carried by the orphanages. If anything should happen that the orphanages would have to reduce the service that they are rendering, it would multiply the calls for service of the other forms of relief, both permanent and temporary.

Let's all pull to gether, not with our heads down in a dejected, hopeless way, but with our heads up, with enthusiasm, with joy in the doing of the Lord's will. We are not afraid. The evidence of God's blessings and care of us are too numerous and plain for us to doubt that His blessings will continue. We are working with Him in this work, in a partnership that brings joy and reward now.

You ask what is neccesary? We need from the entire Synod for the Thanksgiving offering, $75,000.00. $60,000.00 will enabie us to carry on. Anything below this will help, but we will ilmp.

How much from the individual church? As a general rule, the amount of your budget for the Orphanage.

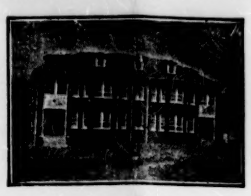
It is usually understood that the 7½% that is included in the benevolent budget of the church, will provide about half the revenue needed for the Orphanage. The other half is supposed to come from Thanksgiving. This will give a general idea of the amount to set as a goal for each individual church.

For the family, a pretty safe estimate for the general run of families, is one day's income. We are sure that if each family would use this as a yardstick, that the return would be adequate.

When to send it? Just as soon as you have it. We are needing money so badly at this time, we have put off so many of our good friends who credit us that we want you to send your Thanksgiving offering in immmediately, after it is taken. Even if you have to send several times later with supplementary amounts. Remember that as long as the money stays in your bank, it can not help us here.

Did you all get the signal? Let's get out of the huddle and play ball!

Baby Cottage



(Our Diary)

Sept. 14 Two weeks of school. Everything going fine except we need a little cold weather..

Sept. 15: Mama McGirt was called home for a day. We certainly did miss her. John and Sue Webster came with her and left before we hardly had a chance to see them.

Sept. 16: Miss Miller has gone to Annie Louise, but our loss is the little girls gain.

Sept. 17: We have a new baby 19 mo. old, named Bobbie Leo Starling. He is the baby of the home and we shall all love him a lot.

Miss Carson came over to make her home with us..

Sept. 18: All of us were invited to the "Playhouse" in Statesvville to see "Pardon Us." The 9th. grade girls witness the defeat of San ford at Winston.

Sept. 22: A nice gift of bibs and picture books were sent to us today. We enjoyed looking at the books very much.

Sept. 28:Miss Carson had a visit from her friend, Miss Sadie Dale, from Tennessee. Everyone enjoyed hearing her play on the piano.

Sept. 29: Some kind friends sent us preserves and jelly. We certainly appreciate it. Mable Billings' father came and took them for a ride.

Oct. 2: More preserves and jelly, no wonder everyone a tour cottage is so sweet.

Oct. 3: Myrtle Johnson was certainly happy when she had a visit from her aunt from Hickory today.

Oct. 4: We are very glad to have Elsie Brown to help us in our work.

Oct. 8: Some ladies from Old Fort and Mr. Townsend from Tarboro came to look over our cottage.

Oct. 9: Hurrah! Statesville vs Barium! We won 26-0. Mr. Archibald, who used to be a boy here, came to see the game and brought the babies some candy. Tht babies all want him to come again.

Oct. 10: The Mitchell College girls came to look over the campus and had their supper over at the spring. The bbies sang some for them. Most of them wanted to hold Bobbie and that proves how cute he is.We hope the girls like us as much as the babies liked them.

Lillian Sanders has gone to Annie Louise. We certainly will miss her.

Yours till next time.

Leone East

——P. O. H.——

Famous Americans

Herbertoover
Beb Ruth
Rudy Valley
Jimmywocker
Texas Guinan
Ben Bernie
Gritta Garbo
Johnie Sutten
Owl Capony

In And Around Barium

Being a monthly publication, it is mighty hard for the Barium Messenger to keep up with all the news items that might be suitable for a daily paper. There are certain outstanding things, however, that we have to mention.

Statesville Playhouse invited us all in to see a dandy show. The Playhouse has a way of knowing just exactly the kind of show that we will enjoy the most. The last show to which they invited us was "The Sidewalks of New York", and we are laughing yet.

Another thing our good friend Rev. R. H. Stone, away up in the mountains, invited us to send a truck up to get some apples. We did, and we not only brought back all that we could carry in that truck, but also an invitation to come back and get a second load. These two truck loads of apples have been very much enjoyed. Apples are the only crop that we did not raise enough to satisfy our appetite.

Another event that took place in the immediate community that was most interesting to all of us, was the Fair at Troutman. A few citizens of Troutman, Mr. Kale and Mr. Neal, being the ring leaders, got it into their heads to stage a one-day fair in their thriving little town. Nobody seemed to think much of the project at first, but they kept on, with the result that we had a day of amazement. There is no other word that quite fits, but that.

Nobody would think that within a radius of ten miles, such a variety and abundance of things could be raised. A person might travel around over the country and see a lot of hills, some gullies, and a little farming land. He would never think that in that territory he could produce the amazing variety of foodstuffs that showed up at that Fair. It was the finest cure for the blues that a person could have. We sometimes get into our heads that we are going to starve this winter, but after going to that fair, we know how foolish such a thought is. Why there was enough things to eat—just samples—to keep an ordinary community going for a week or more! And then, in addition to these stationary booths, there was the livestock exhibit: Cows, sheep, hogs, chickens, turkeys, geese ducks, pheasants, rabbits, a nd even babies! We can hardly class them as livestock, and we certainly can't class them as stationary. The exhibit of the babies was really so popular that an ordinary man could not get within seeing distance of the bunch.

The attendance was splendid, and this attendance was attracted in a different way from the usual methods of Fairs. There was no carnival, no ballyhoo of any kind. The only outside attraction was a football game between Troutman and Oakhurst, and yet, there was no time during the day or night that the fair lasted that you could get parking space closer than a quarter of a mile to the school house. These Troutman people certainly had something, and they had a way of letting the secret leak out, to attract people to come and see. All glory to them! May it be repeated next year both bigger and better.

MERIT ROLL FOR OCTOBER

First Grade.—James Shroyer

Second Grade—Evelyn Billings, Helen Billings, Emma Eudy.

Fourth Grade—Eva Mae Benfield, Myrtle Mays, Daniele Salvaggio and Helen Thomas.

Fifth Grade—Alice Jones and Chas. O' Kelley.

Sixth Grade—Lucile Burney, Leila Johnston, Clyde Johnson and Edmonia Steele.

Seventh Grade—Georgia Burgin, Irene Forte, Joe White.

Eighth (A) Grade—T. L. O'Kelley, Jr.

Eighth (B) Grade—Miriam Sanders.

Ninth Grade—Myrtle Johnson and Bruce Parcell.

Tenth Grade—Lucile Beck, Marian McCall and Mildred Thomas.

Eleventh Grade—Robert Blue, Herman Clark, Jimmie Johnston, Lucile Long and Ruth Morrow.

—P. O. H.—

Notes From The Music Department

The St. Cecelia Music Club of Barium Springs was represented at the fifth annual meeting of the Southern district of North Carolina Federation of music clubs by six of its members and the Junior Counsellor, Miss Greene. This meeting was held in Lenoir October 10th, 1931. Those of the Barium Club who took part in the musical program were Leila Johnston and Frances Lowrance. Marion McCall gave the report of the club.

—P. O. H.—

Duty makes us do things well, but love makes us do them beautifully.

Clothing Boxes

Raleigh, First Church, Betty Penick Phi Class, one box.

Cleveland, Auxiliary, one box.

Greensboro, Summit Ave., A Friend, one box.

Goldsboro, First Church, one box.

Wilmington, Mrs. Ella Harper, 1st Church Aux., one box.

Shelby, Aux. one box.

Charlotte, Tenth Ave. Church Aux. one box.

Maxton, First Church, Circle 1, one box.

Kinston, Aux., one box.

High Point, Coble Circle, First Church, one box.

Fayetteville, First Church, Intermediate S. S. Departmpent, one box.

Yanceyville, Aux., one box.

Roanoke Rapids, Mrs. A. O. Pendleton, one box.

Fuquay Springs, Varina Aux., one box.

Charlottle, Tenth Ave. Church, W. B. Class, one box.

Gastonia, Olney Aux., one box.

Wilmington, Euphian S. S. Class, St. Andrews Church, one box.

Laurinburg, Laurel Hill Church, one box.

Godwin, Aux., one box.

St. Pauls, Aux., two boxes.

Salisbury, First Church, Rumple Bible Class, one box.

— P. O. H. —

Synod

SYNOD COTTAGE, Oct. 29—Gee, time certainly does fly. It seems like no time since we wrote you last, but a lot has happened since then.

We have gone to school for two months. We also went to the "Playhouse to see Buster Keaton in "Sidewalks of New York". We sure did enjoy the picture and want to thank the manager for letting us in.

We went to Troutman to the Fair. We enjoyed the Fair as well as we did the picture.

We are going to play Presbyterian Junior College on Sloan Field tomorrow and hope to beat them and make them like it.

The small boys are going to have a game too and we are ordered to bed at seven-thirty. We sure are pepped up about it.

We have gotten our reports for the second month. Most of us had very good ones to show our matron. We might add that they could be better and that we are going to make them better next month.

Here's hoping we have more news next time.

Your friends, the Forty Wiggles.

—P. O. H.—

The Mesenger has been requested to annohnce the removal of the Department of Woman's Work from St. Louis, Mo., to Atlanta, Ga, the change to be made after December 1.

——P. O. H.——

Members of Barium Alumni will please note Home-Coming Day is set for Saturday, November 21st this year, and are urged to return to the campus on this particular occasion. A foot-ball game with Belmont Abbey Junior College will feature the Day. So get your ducks all in a row

——P. O. H.——

In our forties we don"t bounce as well as we did in our twenties.

Most of us forget the lucky breaks and remember only bad ones.

TABLE OF RECEIPTS FOR OCTOBER

PRESBYTERY	October Receipts	Amt. Received per Member	Total Amt. per Member for Year	Amount due per Member	Amount Behind	Amt Cont. per Mem. this date last year
Winston Salem	$222.00	6c	56½c	87½c	31c	70c
Mecklenbery	$793.76	4¾c	29½c	87½c	58c	30¼c
Kings Mountain	$290.10	5¾c	28¾c	87½c	58¾c	38c
Concord	$600.38	5½c	28½c	87½c	59c	28¾c
Albemarle	$210.31	5½c	28c	87½c	59½c	31½c
Granville	$268.89	5c	24½c	87½c	63c	41¼c
Wilmington	$468.17	6¼c	21c	87½c	66½c	21½c
Fayetteville	$517.81	4½c	19c	87½c	68½c	23¼c
Oronge	$333.83	3¼c	18c	87½c	69½c	51¾c
Total	$3705.25	4.9c	25.8c	87.5c	61.7c	35.4c

WE ARE publishing with this Table of Receipts this year, one extra column. It is the standing of our Table of Receipts for this date last year. We are putting this in for purposes of comparison. We wish it were possible to reprint the comment on last year's Table. We find a very big drop in the receipts for a like period from Orange, Winston-Salem, Kings Mountain. Granville, and Fayetteville. A very slight decrease in Mecklenburg, Concord, Albemarle and Wilmington. In no single instance has there been any increase.

We find that comparing the total that the amount received from the entire Synod is approximately ten cents per member less than for the period a year ago. This amounts in dollars and cents to approximately $7,500.00.

During this same period, we received from other sources, about $2,000.00 more than for the like period last year. We have managed to reduce our expenses somewhat over this period so that the real net amount that we are worse off at this time than we were last year in current support is a matter of about $4,000.00.

This amount is large enough to be serious, if nothing could be done about it. It is not so large that we need despair.

The Thanksgiving Season that is just around the corner can entirely wipe out that deficit, and the deficit that we would have had, even had the receipts been as large as last year. If we grown people display the same sort of spirit we see the younger generations display on the football fields of today—Not to accept defeat until the whistle blows; * * * With that spirit you very seldom have to accept defeat when the whistle blows.

BARIUM MESSENGER

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY PRESBYTERIAN ORPHAN'S HOME

JOSEPH B. JOHNSTON, *Editor*

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Miss Kate McGoogan.....Second	Miss Dorothy Carson.....Kindergarten
Miss Gladys Burroughes.....Seventh	

(Form of Bequest)

"I give and bequeath to the REGENTS OF THE ORPHAN'S HOME of the Presbyterian Synod of North Carolina, Incorporated under the laws of the State of North Carolina, (here name the bequest.)

VOLUME IX. *November, 1931.* No. Two

THANKSGIVING

PLYMOUTH 1621——NORTH CAROLINA 1931

WHEN THANKSGIVING is mentioned this year, there seems to be a lack of enthusiasm for the grand old day, and even in some instances an idea that it is best for passing it up at times. The general trend of thought seems to be that in the face of these calamitous times that there is just no time or reason for Thanksgiving. As we look about us, we find that Wall Street has treated our more wealthy friends rather shabbily. The cotton mill industry has been in the dumps, and there seems to be no profit either for one or employee in that line of endeavor. Five cent cotton has taken all the pep out of those of us counting on the farm for our livelihood. Tobacco has its ups and downs, and it is only in its advertisements that there seem to be any smiles on display. Thirty-cent wheat has brought gloom into other sections of our state. All in all, it is a gloomy outlook and this apparently is the reason for the lack of enthusiasm about Thanksgiving.

We believe it would be fine for us all to stop a bit and brush up on history, and see just what the original Thanksgiving was back in 1621, when the first little harvest was gathered, when there was a momentary lull in the dangers from the hostile Redskins. When the scourage of sickness that had swept the little colony had for a time abated, and there was a glimmer of hope that remnant could survive this second winter, the colony met in solemn thanks for God's goodness in allowing them this measure of safety and comfort.

This band even forgot their own discomforts long enough to spend a time in "Making Merry to the Creatures." That is, providing a feast for the very poor, and giving them for that day not only the necessities of life, but some of the pleasures.

As we read our history, we find these were the poor people who had come along with the colony and did not include those families that had been bereft of their protector throu' wars or throu' accidents or the labor of building the colony. These widows and orphans occupied an honored place in the community, and it was considered a privilege to share with them those things which the more fortunate families had.

If we could just use the yardstick that this ancient group used, in our present day, what a Thanksgiving we might have! Somehow they did not mention money in their records of these events. They did have a lot to say about their crops; the abundance of food that was to hand then; the measure of health and security.

If we could just measure by the yardstick of their first meagre harvest, the abundant yield of everything needful in our great state today, could we not find room for Thanksgiving? If we could measure by the yardstick of their temporary security from the ever present Indian, our feeling of security from outside foes and protection for those at home that we enjoy today, could we not be truly thankful? If we could measure by their yardstick of relief from sickness, the means that we have today for the protection of life, and the preservation of health, would we not have to forget everything else in our Thanksgiving for this? If we should take the ideals and practices of that day in the sharing with those rendered helpless by the death of their rightful protector during the fights that were constantly taking place, would we not feel more inclined to at least wonder who is taking care of the children of our soldiers who either died in the great conflict, or died since from the effects of wounds and gas in that conflict? Or those who died in the sweeping epidemic of influenza that followed that great conflict, or the children of those fathers who have given their lives in making our life comfortable in the building of buildings, in the hazzards of our highways, or in the other numerous ways in which our civilization takes toll for the comforts it gives the rest of us.

If we could see this hardy band of Pilgrims forgetting the hardships that they passed through and the dangers in front of them, to make merry for a time to the creatures, the poor, wouldn't we have to think for a bit of what we could do for those in this time of adundance? Our Lord said, "For ye have the poor with you always," and that is true today, and will certainly be true forever; and somehow poverty seems to go hand in hand with wealth. We find that the cities and towns that have the most wealth also have the most poverty, and our State at this time of abundant harvest, has also an abundant harvest of need.

Our way today of "Making merry for the creatures" is different from the custom of the Pilgrim Fathers. Then the group was gathered together; they were given a feast; they were given entertainment; and had the benefit of a personal hand to hand heart to heart contact with their benefactors. Today our civilization is too complex, our country too wide spread for this to take care of the situation. It has been the custom in recent years for every person in the State to give at least a day's income for the help of the unfortunate, the orphans in our Orphanages, and through this form of giving to provide a large part of the total yearly cost of their maintenance.

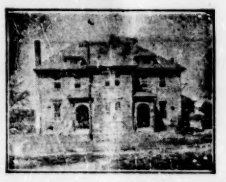
Barium Springs is the particular responsibility of the Presbyterian denomination. Barium Springs is wholly dependent on this group and this year is in greater need than ever before. Can we not measure our blessings by what God has done for us; and not so much by our desires?

We do not have all the things we want, but most of us have far more than we deserve, and whatever we have is through God's goodness to us. If you think your lot is bad look about you and you will find hundreds in wrse plight. If you want to feel truly thankful do your share in helping these less fortunates.

"If I would take my troubles and you would take yours; and we both hung them up on a line . . . then you would take yours, and I would take mine."

—P. O. H.—

Alexander - Dairy



Alexander, October 15—Folks we are going to take some of our live stock to the fair at Troutman. Capt. Jackins in the assistant supt. of the live stock dept. We are hoping to win some prizes. The grades are going to send some school work olso.

Our boys are getting along pretty good so far in school.

We are going to start fireing our boiler pretty soon. So we will have steam in the mornings when it is cold.

Some of our boys have pet squirrels. One boy had two opossums, but they got away.

Some of us are shining our sleds up and waiting on the snow.

We have some good friends up in the mountains who gave us some apples so now we have apples every day.

—"JACKIE" JONES

——P. O. H.——

RIGHT WHERE YOU ARE

Right where you are, if you'll get-up-and-git,
And hustle and hustle and do
And put your heart in it, and never say quit—
There's plenty of good things for you!
The prizes are waiting right there to be got;
You'll find them where ever you are,
By proving if you're a "go getter," or not—
A "flash-in-the-pan"—of a "star"

:

The croakers are croaking about the "hard times,"
And how things are hopelessly "punk;"
They're mourning the shortage of nickles and dimes,
But that kind of junk is the bunk!
And while they are buzzing about bis being bad,
The "wise ones" are hopping about,
And chopping the prizers right here to be had—
And putting old "hard times to route.

:

It's always hard times, if you're thinking that way,
And prospects are gloomy and blue
But, while the sun's shines, if you will make hay,
You'll get what is coming to you.
Don't let hard times floor you, and and steal your good rep;
Don't dream about "green fields afar;"
We know you're a winning—now show us some pep
Make good on the Job where you are.

—James Edward Hungerford.

Scrimmage

On October the second Barium had one of her big annual games. This was with Concord, and this year it was played at Concord. The day was beautiful, and a big crowd was out to see the game. Concord had one of the best teams in years, and from the very beginning it was seen that the game was going to be close. Barium was better in line plays and some better on defence. Concord had a slight advantage on end runs and a very decided advantage on forward passes.

The first quarter was scoreless, but in the second quarter, Sears got away for a nice run, placing the ball on the five yard line after which King carried over for a touchdown. The point after touchdown was complete by a pass from Pittman to Sears.

The third quarter was scoreless, but Concord was constantly threatening to score by their passing attacks. Barium found difficulty in stopping them. It was only when they began to get down toward Barium's goal line that this attack was broken up. Late in the fourth quarter Barium scored again. This score was made possible by Concord's anxiety to make a score; when they tried a pass on fourth down rather than resorting to a kick. The ball went over to Barium in Concord's territory. By several plays Pittman put the ball on the one-yard line, after which King carried over a gain for the second touchdown. The point after touchdown was complete again Pittman to Sears.

Less than a minute to play remained when this touchdown was made, and nearly everybody thought the game was over. It was not over by a good deal. Barium kicked off to Concord, after one play time was called and with fifteen seconds to play on their thirty-five yard line, Concord executed a perfect pass, Verble to Dellinger which made it a touchdown. Dellinger took the pass in fine shape, and with the help of his teammates doing a fine piece of blocking, he ran the rest of the way for a touchdown.

The final score was 14-6, and everybody happy.

On Saturday morning, Oct. 3rd., our 115-pound Midgets average weight, played Statesville Midgets. This game looked like it was going to be good at the start, but it was a team against individuals, and Barium won 35-0. In this game the backfield consisting of the two Blues, Fowler and Lyons performed splendidly. The line also showed up well.

Saturday afternoon, our little 100-pounders journeyed to foreign fields again, taking on the Mills Orphanage at Thomasville. The Mills Home defeated us 18-0. And yet in spite of that score, our little team showed a very decided improvement over the previous week.

Our readers no doubt remember what we had to say about watermelons, peaches, cantaloupes and ice cream during the past summer. Well, those things are responsible for the poor showing of our 100-lb. team. The reason is that the veteran 100-pounders that, no doubt, would have still been on this team, just ate so much this summer that when time came to weigh up this fall, they were way over a hundred pounds, so could not qualify. So we had to build this entire team around just two veterans, and most of the boys are new at the game and very much below a hundred pounds in weight. The average weight of this team is about eighty-five. However, they are full of pep and are going to keep going and keep digging until they finally break into the "win" columns.

On Friday, October the 9th, the big home game with Statesville took place. This was slated to be a big event, but there were so many conflicting attractions that day that the crowd was disappointing. There was a big Legion Reception to Stevens in Charlotte. There was a big Air Show in Charlotte; there was a World Series, and then, there was a rain, which kept back the Statesville Band and to this extent marred the afternoon. However, the game was a splendid one. Barium was victorious by an apparently lop-sided score—26 to 0.

The game was interesting from the start to finish. While Statesville never really threatened, execept in the last few minutes of the game, the defensive work was fine, and the kicking of fullback Sherrill of Statesville was the best we have seen on our field in sometime. This game was featured by the beautiful blocking put up by Barium in all plays. Finally resulting in a ninety-yard run by Sears in the latter part of the game. The scoring was: two touchdowns by Sears, one by Pittman, one by King.

On Saturday morning, October the tenth, our 115-pound average team played a similar team from Mt. Airy There were several players on the Mt. Airy team that were far above the average of Midget teams, and it looked like they would make things hard for Barium. However, the team work that Barium teams are noted for was very much in evidence, and the final score was: Barium 32, Mt. Airy 0.

There were many interesting plays in this game. One long beautiful pass, Blue to Potter. One an intercepted pass,, a pass made by Mt. Airy intercepted by Jim Johnston who ran for a touchdown from about mid-field.

Later in the game, Mt. Airy's punt was blocked, and Wilson Lowrance recovered the ball and ran for a touchdown.

On Saturday afternoon, our little 100-pound team journeyed way down to Durham where they played a fifteen minute game between the halves of the Duke-Villanova game, with a similar team from Oxford Orphanage. This game was hotly contested, and would have no doubt ended in a tie, but for one play. Barium attempted a forward pass which was intercepted by Oxford's little plunging fullback who managed to wiggle through for a touchdown on that play. The score was 7-0 in favor of Oxford. It looks like Oxford is headed for the Conference Championship in this weight. They have had three wins and no defeats, so far.

——P. O. H.——

Flattery is most effective if given in small doses.

Only exceptional men can run enterprises on idealistic lines and make them pay.

The petty troubles of our friends amuse us; when the same things happen to us they seem mighty serious.

Awoman seldom comes out of a sullen spell until she's sure her husband has suffered as much as she thinks he should.

—P. O. H.—

"I suppose", quers the finicky city boarder, "that you hatch all these chichens yourself." "Nope"' retorted Farmer Penfield, "we keep hens to look after them details."

A crowd quickly gathered when a street car struck a milk wagon. A small man, pushed his way to the front, found himself blocked by a large, portly woman. Peering around her and seeing the cream and milk on the pavement, he exclaimed "Heavens, what a waste." The woman turned angrily and replied, "Mind your own business."

THE BRIDGE BUILDER

AUTHOR UNKNOWN

"An old man going a lone highway
Came at the evening cold and gray
To a chasm vast and deep and wide.
Casting all his burdens aside,
The old man crossed in the twilight dim,
The sullen stream had no fear for him;
But he turned when safe on the other side,
And built a bridge to span the tide.
'Old man,' said a fellow pilgrim near,
'You are wasting your time with your building here,,
You never again will pass this way,
Your journey will end with the closing day
You have crossed the chasm deep and wide,
Why build you this bridge at evening tide?'
The builder lifted his old gray head,
'Good friend. in the way that I've come,' he said
'There followeth after me today,
A youth whose feet must pass this way.
This stream that has been as naught to me
To the fair-haired youth might a pitfall be,
He, too, must cross in the twilight dim,
Good friend, I am building the bridge for him.'"

—From the Atlantic Sportman

Vivid Picture of Holy Land Portrayed By Miss Una Moore, Who Visited Sacred Shrine During August

We arrived in Beirut in time for lunch, which was a very nice one, served in a glass enclosed dining room overlooking the Mediteranean Sea.

The afternoon was spent in visiting the American College where we found many interesting people and things. This college was started in 1866 and has produced very precious fruit since—until now it is not only a first-class college, but has a fine school of medicines and hospitals connected with it. We were personally interested in "West Hall," named for a minister's son whose name will never be forgotten in Pennsylvania. The son spent long years there and we had the pleasure of coming from Beirut to New York with his widow who war born in Damascus, the daughter of one of the early missionaries there.

We were taken to Dog Rim River—not a very high sounding name, but one of the places that brought peace to the "earth" by the marching armies of Rameses 3rd., Thatmes 3rd., Sennacharib, Alexander, Napoleon 1-111 and last, but for the good of the Holy Land, Allenby. I'm sorry I did not get the officers name, for Allenby's army came over another route. Each of these men left engraved on the walls of the canyon his name or picture and sometimes both.

We climbed mountains toward Baalbek. It was a climb, you may know. On one high hill stood a town of beautiful homes of wealthy people. The countries are so small here and under different governments that you are juggled between French and English costumes all the time. A auto wreck was one of the changes to modern times. The law there is a wreck must be photographed— but the law does not say when, so they had been there from 7:30 P. M. until the next day at 11:30—when we went by.

Then looking to the southwest we saw snowcapped Mt. Hermon. This was our first sight of any place where Christ had been. On this Mount Moses, Elijah and Christ came and Peter, James, and John were their congregation.

Baalhek, with her ancient ruins—came in sight and we thought of our old home, as we drove up to the "Palmyra Hotel." Just beyond were the old Temples of 3000 B. C. columns—54 feet high and 7 feet in diameter. Carvings of beauty and art above the doors and capitals of columns. On the wall about the temple is one stone 64x13x14 and weighs 850 tons, in the wall 48 feet above the ground.

When Rome took the city they preserved the temple, but the Arabs and Constantine did much destruction which was followed by an earthquake. The marble for these 54 ft. columns was brought from Assuan, Africa some six hundred miles up the Nile and 600 miles from Baalhek—and is supposed to have taken 100,000 slaves to do the work.

Winding up and down, across and thru' valleys, mountains, hills, and fields for several hours, we came to a river beside which was growing all kinds of tropical fruits; as we followed it along, we came in sight of the oldest city in the world—Damascus.

It is harvest time and trains of camels are met along the road with the grain they have harvested.

Our hotel was by the river and can you think how it would feel to see the River Abana flowing by your window.

We visited the wall that Paul was let thru' the window, and, with a grain of salt the home of Ananias and Judas. Later visiting the brass factory, where all kinds of brass articles are made, another where inlaid furniture and Turkish rugs. Each of these had the stamp of half-starved—uneducated men, women and children. The highest wages for 10 hours work brings 60 cents. The street called Straight is still there also a mosqque where the head of John the Baptist is (not.)

Beautiful shawls and silks are made here and every shop is a copy of the other. I said to one of the ladies, "all same Woolworth"— the answer came back in a flash, "in everything but price."

Early the next morning the cars came and we started for our next stop—which is the supposed place that the Lord met Saul on his way to Damascus. How near He was and what might have happened to them—and us if He had not met Him.

We followed the Pharpar River for some time, a narrow stream, one would not connect the word river with. Customs again and there we see the River of all Rivers, and we look at it as it flows along, what it means to the world.

Going on we see the waters of Lake Galilee made famous in song and story by the many things done by Christ on this lake. After lunch we rowed up the lake to Capernum. There is nothing left but a few things dug up by the archaeologist. The remains of a synagogue and later a church. Christ's words have come true about the cities that once surrounded the Lake, and Capernaum is as wind swept as the bleakest prairie that one ever saw. We had quiet afternoon sitting or walking by the lake, and had our dinner out in the yard overlooking it, as we looked across to the other side, we knew that Jesus had seen the same hills.

Two towns are all there is on the lake. Magdela, where Mary Magdalene lived and Libris. We called at both places. The children who came to sell books and pictures or anything they could, spoke very good English and were so proud to show off. Just beyond were the Horns of Hotten, where it is said the sermons on the Mount was preached. Later we called at Cana, a great deal of the joy and sacredness of these places are taken away by everybody waiting to sell you htings. You can not get out of their way. We only saw one place where the water was turned to wine. You do not have time to see all of them.

The thing we enjoyed most there was a real American priest from New Jersey.

Nazareth is not far away from here. We had a nice lunch at the hospice—conducted by monks and waited on by them. Everything was spotless around the house. We were taken to the well where no doubt, Mary got her jars filled and told the neighbors about her wonderful son. The little boys still work in the carpenters shops, and smile as you go by.

There is a Scotch Mission Hospital there where the sick are well cared for and get healing, not only for the body, but for the soul.

We visited a Samaritan place of worship where they claim the law of Moses 5787 years old is in a sheep's skin scroll. These few faithful feel they are the heart of religious worship. We started again passing Mt. Gilboa and Tabor and came to the Plain of Jezreel, and to Dothan where Joseph was sold. Passing thru' Samaria we saw the city Samaria where it had been, and on to Schecem where Joseph hoped to find his brethren before going to Dothan.

Mt. Ebol and Gerizin, where the blessings and curses were read and not far away Joseph's grave was pointed out.

Coming down a long slope we came to Jacob's well, one of the few places that one is really sure of. We looked away to the village and could see how glad this sin-covered woman must be to find some one to give water that she would not have to draw, "for the well is deep." But as always with Christ the water was better than any had ever been before taken from the well.

Beeroth is near where the inhabitants came after hearing of the taking of Jericho, and Ai, and made a league with Joshua.

On distant hills places were pointed out where kings lived, reigned, and died in disgrace. Old Roman roads can still be seen. Then thru' the deepening dusk the lights of the Holy City—the one place we longe dto see—twinkled ahead of us.

Our busy moving was over for we would stay here, from where we would take our side trips until we started home.

We were in the Fast Hotel, a first-class one, just outside the Jaffa Gate.

It is hard to describe Jerusalem, one always looks at it from the side of it being the Great City of our King. But now we will look at it as it really is. The streets outside the city wall are very good, and on each side little shops of every descriptions, much as the other cities we visited. Everyone hops out of the store asking you to buy ond you are fortunate if several are not there at the same time.

The streets are full of priests, the Catholics, Armenian Copts, Greek Catholics, Russians, and Jews—Arabs in long robes and fez going everywhere. The Jews have come from so many countries and each country a different dress, you are wondering who you will meet next. One class wore long coats, low wide-rimmed hats and a little curl on each side of his head.

In the afternoon we visited the Mount of Olives. There does not seem to be any doubt about this place. High up beyond the city across the brook Kidron. A Russian church is on this hill and all about are olive orchards. As you go farther back you can see Bethany where Jesus spent His time after a weary day. You could see the hill where Herod's Castle was, and where the English Governor-General now lives in a new home.

On our way up there we went to visit the soldier's cemetery where between two and three thousand who lost their lives in the late war are buried. Over each a cross, some with names and some nameless. We saw the new Hebrew University, the starting of the $1,000,000 museum Rockefeller is having built in Jerusalem.

Our next trip was around the city walls on donkeys. One lady gave up at two blocks, but the rest of us went along—visiting the Garden of Gethsemanee seeing the different gates as we went by. Jewish and Moslem cemeteries, the tomb of Absalom, and Zacharia, and neither one sure. The fountain of the Virgin, the Pool of Siloam, which is a spring, but it seems the shade is not felt. Following the wall we followed the valley of Hinnon, and climbing up again we looked down on one side of David's Tomb and the house of Ananius. On the way up my girth broke and I would have fallen off if the donkey boy had not been on his job. A man did fall off and was bruised up some. At the garden two donkeys having some grudge against another, had a fight that would please the greatest prizefighter fans. At the top of the hill a donkey sat down his hind feet doubling up under him like a jacknife and his front feet pawing the air. As the Jaffa Gate near the hotel was below us I left the donkey with the boy and walked home.

We met any numbers of children on donkeys, faces pointed fore or aft that they might have a good view of us, and as they dug their feet into their donkey's side to make them trot, they yelled at us because we we were not to the [illegible] born.

The next day found us out again starting down David street, a little narrow covered alley or lane, with tiny shops on each side, selling baskets, pottery, dry goods, scarfs, shawls, vegetables, meat, fish cakes, and bread. Just inside the Jaffa gate a bakery flourished. As we went in a cat was in the showcase. We did not find out whether the cat became hungry or there was no place for the bread, for both cat and bread were in when we returned.

Across the street was the citadel. Part of the wall being the part Solomon built, and much of it the work of Herod, with the three towers Phasaelus, Hippicus, and Mariamne.

The last one in loving memory of a wife he had slain. FromDavid street we went to where we were told was Pilot's judgment Hall, and on to the Sisters of Zion beside it, where we were shown the foot prints of Jesus also the bloodstained stones he had walked on.

A stone with marks something like the game fox and geese the children play, said to be one of the stones the Roman soldiers played their game on. The ancient street in the part of the city is 30 feet below the present street. An old Roman Arch is used in the alter of this convent. One other across a street on the Via Dolorosa where the 14 stations to the place of crucifixion is.

The garden tomb is in the north part of the city and leaves little doubt in the mind of christians it is not the place of Christ's tomb.

"Outside the wall" we were shown the ashheap which seems to the logical place for the crucifixion. The ash heap was a great mound of ashes brought from the sacrifice in the temple, and has lately been removed for commercial purposes.

—P. O. H.—

THE TRAMP PRINTER

(As He Was Depicted 50 Years Ago)

Once upon a dreary winter
Came a worn and weary printer
With a bundle on a splinter
O'er his back.
Travel-stained he was and needy
And his appetite was greedy
For a snack.

For the printing office steering
Till within the door appearing
There he stood like one revering,
As he spoke.
Saying in a voice as solemn
As a gratis buchu column
"I am broke."

In your city I'm a stranger'
Dusty. Seedy as a granger,
For I slumber in the manger
Of a barn.
Now I need a small donation
And some easy transportation
For my corn.

Boat? I tried to work my passage
Moving freight and rough expressage
Living on bologna sausage
Dry and poor.
But they found I was a printer
And they hustled me instanter
To the shore.

Then I sadly recollected
Days when printers were respected
For their skill.
But now I am ejected
Fore and aft.
Just because some have by drinking
Set the steamboat men to sinking
All the craft.

Thus do sober workmen suffer
By the vices of the loafer
And, indead, whene'r I go to work
I shrink
Lest another's imposition
Throws upon me a vile suspition
That I drink.

Deeply does it pain and grieve me
When a man will not believe me—
But, dear sir, if you will give me
Fifty cents.
I will by it judicious using
Show you I'm about abusing
Confidence

By his doleful conversation
He aroused our commisseration,
And we made the small donation
Which he sunk;
For while going to our dinner,
We observed that hardened sinner
Beastly drunk.

Thus do sober workmen suffer
By the vices of the loafer,
Basest coin doth often go for
Purest stamp.
Kindest ones who most have trusted
Are most thoroughly disgusted
With the tramp.

High Scorer At McCallie

BILLY MacKAY

A LETTER OF ROMANCE

(Found in "The Imperial Life Guard and signed ANONYMOUS)

Once I told a friend that I could find Romance in anything, and he said, "Allright, let's see you find some romance in the letter 'O'." Here was my reply:

"In looking through the alphabet you'll find the letter 'O,' a letter full of Romance, and I'll tell you why it's so. It's used in spelling cheerful things; it's used in spelling Love. It's used in spelling peaceful things, like Home and House and Dove.

It's used in words that stands for warmth, like Coal and also Hot. It's used in words that stand for youth, like Young and Boy and Tot. In spelling Groom, two 'O's' are used to give them ample show, and when a maid's cheek is kissed she answers with an Oh! Let's take a simple sentence that is full of warmth and cheer, and see how many 'O's' in it will bob up and appear. Let's take this one: 'O, Boy of mine, your Mother loves you so.' In every single word but one, you'll find there is an 'O.'

No 'O's' you'll find in Misery, in grief nor yet in pain. You'll find one tucked away in Snow, but not a one in Rain. There's romance in the letter 'O', and what's more striking, too, there's warmth and cheer within your heart, and 'O' is found in YOU."

——P. O. H.——

All of you old Barium boys and girls be sure to remember Home-Coming Day at Barium Saturday, November 21st. There will be some one here looking for you—Get set with the calendar.

Farm - Campus

FARM AND CAMPUS, Oct. 15—Comes a new month once more. We haven't been doing much for the last few days. It rained a couple of days last week so we thrashed some beans in our horse barn.

Although our peanuts have not been grubbed long, they dried out in a few days and we thrashed them. The total amount was about one hundred and fifteen bushels. About twenty bushels are being saved for next year's planting. We are going to plant eight acres of peanuts next year instead of three acres, our crop for this year.

Our carpenter, Mr. Nesbit is fixing the maddocks and axes so that we will have some good tools, with which to clear out our new grounds.

Picking peas has been a regular job for the farm boys lately. We have nearly all of them in now and we will thrash them pretty soon.

Since fall is near, wheat planting has started. There will be more wheat this year hor us than last year because we will plant some down at Mr. Joe Clark's place, along with the other big fields. Our largest wheat field is thirty-five acres.

So far we have had a successful foot-ball season this year, with the exception of the 100 lb. team. We beat Statesville, our outstanding opponent, 26-0. No one has scored on our field yet and we are trying to hold the good record.

Since some of our soil is not very rich, we are going to put fertilizer and lime on it to fertilize the wheat and barley.

It is nearly time to shred our corn. We have enough corn to keep our mules and hogs fed for a long time. We usually get a few carloads of corn from the McDonald farm, which helps us out a good bit.

All of our water-mellons are now gone so we have to rely on our pear and apple orchard. Our apple orchard is nearly bare, but we still have a great many pears left. Some of our good mountain friends sent us a truck load of apples. They certainly do come in handy too. They are going to send us two more truck loads during the fall. I am sure that the whole Orphanage thanks them.

—JOE KEENAN

——P. O. H.——

OLD BARIUM BOY COMES BACK

Mr. Rowland Ferguson and nephew, of Charlotte, were recent visitors to the campus. Mr. Ferguson is a Baurrium product and indentifies himself with the class of 1907. Of interest in his visit to the camups was the dairy since he used to help with the dairy work here under Mr. Parks. He expects to be at Barium on Home-Coming Day, Saturday, Nov. 21st.

Messenger's Kit o' Smiles

The Smiths are on the balcony and can hear what a young couple are saying in the garden below.

Mrs. Smith: "I think he wants to propose. We ought not to listen. Whistle to him."

Mr. Smith: "Why should I? Nobody whistled to me."

Mother: "I heard that instead of going to Sunday school this morning you played baseball.

Willie: "That isn't true —and I've got a string of fish to prove it."

The shopper had nearly everything hauled down from the shelves. I don't see just the right thing, she decided at last. I want to surprise my husband on his birthday. Well suggested the exhausted clerk, why don't you hide behind the door and shout 'boo' at him?

Small Boy: Dad, what are the holes in the board for?

Dad: "Those are knot-holes"

Small Boy (after due consideration): If they are not holes, what are they?"

A boy was about to purchase a seat for a cinema in the afternoon. The box man sked, why aren't you at school?

"Oh, it's all right, sir, said the youngster earnestly, "Ive got the measles.

Murphy: Hot day! and Oi'm tired!

Mrs. Murphy: There you go! Toired, and phwat air ye thinkin' of me? Standin' all day over a hot stove and you in a nice cool sewer.

McAndrew: Hooray! The wind has changed!

Convalescent wife: What of it?

McAndrew: Well, ye know the doctor said ye needed a change of air.

Betty was taken to the museum by auntie. They went into the Egyptian room, and they saw a mummy. Betty asked what it was

That is somebody's mummy, dear, answered auntie.

Auntie, she confided, I'm glad my mummy's not like that!

To labor with zest
And give of your best
For the sweetness and joy
Of the giving;
To help folks along
With a hand and a song,
Why there's the real sunshine
Of living!

Nothing will ruin an interesting intellectual argument quicker than the arrival of a pretty girl.

True wisdom is to know what is best worth knowing and do what is best worth doing.

Keep cool; practice self-control; don't argue - discuss; hold a tight rein over the three T's - Thought, Temper and Tongue, and you will have few regrets.

"Did yez here 'bot the trick someone put over on old Hank?" "No." "Someone left one of dem birth control pamphlets in the henhouse, and he ain't had an egg for months."

The Little Big Thing. I am a little thing with a big meaning. I help everybody. I unlock doors, open hearts, dispel prejudice. I creat friendship and goodwill. I inspire respect and admiration. Everybody loves me. I bore nobody. I violate law. I cost nothing. Many have praised me, none have condemned me. I am pleasing to those of high and low degree. I am useful every moment of the day - I AM COURTESY.

How is it possible that some men can sleep soundly all through a band concert and yet wake up in the middle of the night if the night-watchman happens to whistle "Rock of Ages?"

When the colored couple were being married by the clergyman and the words, "Love, honor, and obey" were spoken, the bridegroom interrupted: "Read that again, suh. Read it once mo' so's de lady kin ketch de full solemnity ob de meanin' I'se been married befoh."

"We shall reside at 'The Old Manse'" said the bride. And the reporter wrote: "When they return from their honeymoon the newlyweds will live with the bride's father."

Support

Aux. Lowell Covenant	1.00
Lenoir Church, Afriend	20.00
Wilmington 1st. Church	98.00
Aux. Salisbury 2nd.	5.00
S. S. Elizabethtown	5.49
Raeford Church	13.85
Maxton 1st. Church	25.20
Pittsboro S. S.	2.00
Mt. Pisgah S. S.	4.00
Covenant Church, Wilmington	178.57
Spencer S. S.	20.43
Charlotte 2nd. Church	106.00
Aux. Statesville 1st (special)	8.45
Duncans Creek S. S.	2.25
Lincolnton Church	50.00
Inter. Soc., Lincolnton church	1.00
Montpelier S. S.	9.00
Glade Valley church	1.03
Hills church	.15
Aux. Rocky Mt. 1st. by Mrs. A. P. Tharpe	10.00
Aux. Mt. Holly	6.95
Aux. Red Springs (reg.)	6.90
Aux. Red Springs (Spec.)	7.95
Bethel S. S.	1.52
Rocky Point S. S.	1.20
Cramerton S. S.	33.33
Little Joe's S. S.	1.54
Jennie K. Hill's B. C., Rocky Mount 1st. S. S.	5.00
Aux. Raleigh 1st.	3.45
Aux. Shelby	23.68
Jefferson Church	2.38
Jefferson Aux.	.75
Aux. Lexington	3.00
N. Wilkesboro Church	40.30
N. Wilkesboro Aux.	4.76
Fairmont S. S.	4.00
Harmony S. S.	3.00
Aux. Greenville	4.50
Greenville Church	10.50
Aux. Henderson 1st.	12.00
Aux. Greensboro 1st.	19.00
Cooks Mem. Church	9.70
Westminster Church	75.00
Lydia B. C. Westminster, Charlotte	5.00
S. S. Greensboro Covenant	13.48
West End S. S.	4.00
Big Rockfish S. S.	6.50
Farmville S. S.	3.29
Aux. Smithfield	4.00
Rock Branch S. S.	50.00
Elise S. S.	2.34
Lumberton S. S.	22.49
Aux. Caldwell Mem.	10.00
Raleigh 1st. Church	28.12
Aux. Blacknall Mem.	3.75
Trinity Ave. Aux.	3.75
Grassy Creek Church	1.65
Progressive Church	1.04
Oak Hill Church	6.00
Nut Bush Church	1.88
Oakland Church	1.75
1st. Vanguard Church	16.65
Caldwell Mem. Church	61.48
Steele Creek Church	68.00
Steele Creek Aux.	12.00
Steele Creek S. S., Mrs. Choate's Class	5.00
Aux. Elizabethtown	15.50
Lexington S. S.	34.41
Bethel S. S.	3.19
Pri. Class Broadway S. S.	1.45
Back Creek S. S.	15.60
Laurinburg S. S.	28.77
Aux. Lumber Bridge	12.00
Rowland S. S.	2.86
Rockingham S. S.	2.88
Aux. Cramerton	5.00
Aux. Reynolda	50.00
Aux. Durham 1st.	9.00
Aux. Hillsboro	6.00
Aux. Rosemary	10.00
Lumber Bridge S. S.	3.25
St. Andrews Church, Wilmington	40.00
Hope Mills S. S.	10.66
Aux Raeford	4.90
West Raleigh Aux.	2.10
New Hope S. S., Wilmington	6.00
Jackson Springs S. S.	9.81
Aux. Raleigh 1st.	9.00
Ladies' B. C., Graham	10.00
Concord Iredell Church	5.62
Aux. Pearsall Mem.	13.75
Long Creek S. S.	2.61
Men's B. C. Westminster, Charlotte	11.45
Aux. Bethpage	4.00
Statesville 1st S. S.	27.76
P. Y. P. L. Montpelier	1.90
Wm & Mary Hart S. S.	2.65
Sunnyside Church	10.00
Brittain Church	3.51
Duncans Creek Church	3.78
New Hope Church	2.48
Union Mills Church	3.00
Union Church	5.63
Columbus Aux.	.94
Cramerton Aux.	1.95
West Avenue Aux.	1.50
St. Paul's S. S.	12.82
S. S. Durham 1st.	20.00
Aux. Lenoir	10.00
Reynolda S. S.	34.85
Union S. S.	5.33
Raeford S. S.	10.00
McPherson Church	7.50
Jackson Springs S. S.	.10
Waughtown S. S.	4.71
Aux. Circle 6, Alamance	3.00
Jr. Class S. S., Alamance	5.00
Spies S. S.	2.40
S. S. Manchester Covenant	4.00

CLOTHING FUND

W. B. Class, Fayetteville 1st. S. S.	15.00
Beattie Penick Phil Class, Raleigh 1st. S. S.	3.00
Aux. Jonesboro	20.00
Mebane Church, by Dr. & Mrs. Mell Thompson	20.00
Aux. St. Andrews	37.50
Aux. Winston-Salem 1st.	45.00
Aux. Greensboro Covenant	25.00
Aux. Kinston	2.00
Aux. Circle 6, Alamance, by Mrs. W. A. Sharpe	5.00
Miss Katie Kime, Greensboro	18.00
Aux. Davidson	22.50
Aux. Durham 1st.	22.50
Aux. Smithfield	22.50
Aux. Warrenton	10.00
Aux. Monroe	4.00
Aux. Sanford	50.00
Aux. Cleveland	2.50
Aux. Hickory 1st.	25.00
Lucy Chadbourne Soc., Wilmington 1st.	9.00
Aux. Wilson 1st.	22.50
Aux. Goldsboro	22.00
Aux. Morganton 1st.	22.50
Aux. Yanceyville	2.00
Aux. Goldsboro	22.50
Aux. Greenville	5.00
Relief Circle Kings D., Salisbury 1st.	25.00
Aux. Tenth Avenue	2.00
Aux. Westminster	25.00
Highland Church	34.23
Aux. Gastonia 1st	12.00
Men's B. C. Burlington 2nd	8.00
Aux. Rocky Mt. 1st	15.00
Culdee S. S.	.80
Four Square Class 1st Vanguard S. S.	3.00
Sandy Grove Church	6.75
S. S. Union Grove	2.85
Aux. Lumberton	9.00
Young Men's B. C. Statesville 1st S. S.	6.18
Lillington Church	25.00
Sanford S. S.	18.38
W's. B. C. Salisbury 1st S S	10.00
Shiloh S. S. Grover	14.27
Aux. Thyatira	1.00
Grove S. S.	5.17
Aux. Pinetops	4.00
Aux. Howard Mem.	6.00
Aux. Williamston	1.50
Aux. Washington	11.00
Aux. Rocky Mt. 1st	33.00
Aux. Wm. & Mary Hart	6.00
Aux. New Bern	12.00
Aux. Wilson	48.00
Union S. S.	5.03
Clarkton S. S.	16.15
Vass S. S.	6.77
Aux. Raleigh 1st	25.00
Aux. Westminster, Greensboro	12.00
Aux. Mt. Pisgah	1.00
S. S. Concord 1st	53.70
Lincolnton 1st Church	50.00
Aux. High Point	7.00
Aux. Charlotte 1st	33.75
Aux. Sugaw Creek	17.00
Mitchiner Mem. Church	1.40
Kinston Church	6.00
Hollywood Church	.10
Aux. Farmville	4.70
Fountain Church	.65
Wm. & Mary Hart Chapel	.50
Nahalah S. S.	5.00
Brittain S. S.	1.51
Cramerton S. S.	7.85
S. S. Covenant Greensboro	12.77
Men's B. C. Greensboro 1st S. S.	23.66
Rocky Point S. S.	1.39
S. S. Rocky Mt. 1st	13.50
S. S. St. Pauls	13.43
Montpelier S. S.	8.00
Broadway S. S.	2.38
Huntersville S. S.	4.89
Mocksville S. S.	8.70
S. S. Winston-Salem 1st	32.96
Little Joe's S. S.	2.35
Rock Branch S. S.	64.15
Mt. Pisgah S. S.	3.00
New Hope S. S.	4.53
Aux. Lincolnton	5.00
Men's B. C., Rocky Mt. 1st.	6.02
Morven S. S. (regular)	4.69
Morven S. S. (special)	10.00
Buffalo (G) S. S.	15.00
Aux. Kings Mountain	9.00
Wilmington 1st Church	76.50
Mallard Creek S. S.	12.00
Harrisburg S. S.	36.34
Black River S. S.	1.45
Front St. S. S.	9.78
Laurel Hill Church	18.09
Ashpole Church	11.90
Aux. Circle 2, Newton	5.00
Aux. Circle 4, Newton	5.00
Cameron S. S.	10.01
Aux. Grove	3.00
Waughtown S. S.	4.00
Rowland S. S.	6.65
Alamance Church	7.50
Bethesda Church	.68
Burlington Church	11.25
S. S. Covenant, Greensboro	.44
Cross Roads Church	2.08
El-Bethel Church	1.87
Aux. Greensboro 1st	28.94
Griers Church	.28
Alamance Church	16.43
Burlington Church	20.63
Covenant Church, Greensboro	7.50
Aux. Jonesboro	5.00
Mebane Church	18.75
Piedmont Church	.41
Sanford Church	16.25
Westminster Church, Greensboro	20.52
White Hill Church	1.18
Bethel S. S.	2.52
Aux. Concord 1st	49.50
Paw Creek S. S.	97.21
Durahm 1st Church	100.00
Aux. Charlotte 2nd, by Mrs. E. L. Keesler	17.00
Acme Aux.	3.00
Moment Class Raleigh 1st S .S.	6.75
Dallas S. S.	8.10
Aux. Burlington 1 st	15.00
Charlotte 1st Church	200.00
Back Creek Church	13.59
Beattie Mem. Church	1.50
Bethany Church	.76
Bethpage Church	2.60
Cleveland Church	8.38
Concord 1st Aux.	37.50
Davidson Church	22.50
Elmwood Church	.60
Franklin Church	2.28
Gilwood Church	1.82
Harrisburg Church	9.38
Hickory 1st Church	30.49
Kannapolis Church	3.78
Aux. Davidson	16.87
Marion Aux.	3.75
Mooresville 1st Church	56.63
Mooresville 2nd Church	1.93
Old Fort Church	3.11
Patterson Church	5.62
Poplar Tent Aux.	1.05
Prospect Church	4.17
Salisbury 1ts Church	47.72
Salisbury 2nd Church	3.75
Shiloh Church	1.27
Tabor Church	1.88
Thyatira Church	5.10
Unity Church	4.05
Prospect Aux.	.30
Prospect S. S.	10.75
Cypress Church	10.00
Aux. Shelby	4.24
Belmont S. S.	22.11
TOTAL, - - -	$3,705.25

—P. O. H.—

JUNIOR ORDER ORPHANAGE EXPANDING IT'S WORK

Lexington, Oct. 25—Forty additional children will be admitted into the Lexington unit of Junior Order Orphan's homes during the next month as the result of a meeting of the national board of officers here recently. Their entry into the model institution will boost the number of children being trained for lives of useful citizenship to approximately 260.

With the decision to admit more children, the board also approved plans for remodeling the quarters formerly occupied by the superintendent in the administration building for use as an infirmary. The completion of this work will enable the order to prepare the portion of the South Carolina building now used for the hospital into a dormitory for use of the children.

To give the home more ample fire protection an eight-inch water line will be laid from the city's water line to the institution. The well supplying the needs of the home is sufficient, but the board felt that better protection should be afforded the buildings and children from fire.

Improvements will also be made to the home through the erection of an addition to the laundry and the acquisition of additional Holstein cows to the dairy herd.

—P. O. H.—

Father (reading school report): "Conduct, bad; reading, bad; composition, bad; arithmetic, history, bad, bad! What is the meaning of this, Gerald?"

Gerald: "I can't understand it, Dad. Do you think it might be a forgery?"

Gentle Pacifist: "Hey, there, feller! what yo' all runnin' for?"

"I'se gwine to stop a big fight!"

"Who all's fightin'?"

"Jest me and another feller."

Gifts

A Correction

In October issue of the Messenger, instead of two quilts from 807 Magnolia Street, they should have been credited to Circle 6, Alamance Church.

Durham, Auxiliary First Church, donation books for library.

Davidson, Auxiliary, donation fruit, jelly and preserves.

Mooresville, Bothesda Aux., one quilt.

Kannapolis, Aux., donation fruit, jelly and preserves.

West Jefferson, Several members of Pres. Church, truck of apples.

Old Fort, Oakdale Aux., one quilt.

Columbus, Jr. C.E. Society, one quilt.

Thomasville, First Church Aux. 2 quilts.

China Grove, Thyatira Aux, 4 qts. preserves, additional.

Mt. Ulla, Back Creek Aux., 27 qts. jelley and preserves.

Laurinburg, Laurel Hill Aux., two quilts.

Raleigh, First Vanguard Aux., shower sheets, pillow cases, towels, soap, etc.

Rutherfordton, Britain Aux., two quilts.

Statesville, Bethesda Aux., 15 qts. fruit, jelley and preserves.

Oliva, Rock Branch Church, two quilts.

Mooresville, First Church Aux., 127 qts. fruit, jelley and preserves.

Statesville, S. S. C. Fish Makret, donation of fresh fish.

Charlotte, Scott Drug Co. and Statesville Austin Candy Co., donation of Tastyeast.

St. Paul, Circle 2, two quilts, Circle 1, one quilt ,Circle 3, one quilt.

Cameron, Miss Manda McPherson, one quilt.

Maxton, Circle 5, one quilt.

Fayetteville, Highland Chuhch, shower sheets, pillow cases, towels, etc.

Athletics

OXFORD LOSES TO BARIUM SPRINGS

(Masonic High Spotlight, Oct. 24th.)

The Orphanage Red Devils traveled to the World War Stadium, Greensboro, Oct. 15, and took a defeat at hands of the strong Barium Springs team, 14-0.

The Red Devils bucked up time after time to save their goal line, but Barium outkicked and gained moer yardage than the Red Devils. Capt. King did some fine kicking, one behind his own goal line to his own 47 yard line.

Pittman and Sears were the big gainers for Barium, while Frazier and Bostic gained most yardage for the Orphanage.

The Barium line played a smashing game, while Purdy Barium Center, was outstanding. The Devils, secondary defense did most of the tackling. Capt. Sedberry, tackle and Hendrix showed best in the line.

The first score resulted from a pass, from the combination of Sears to Cumbie. King, fullback plunged for the extra point.

The second score came in the last quarter by Sears, halfback, who broke away for a 45 yard run. It happened like this: Barium was held on downs and forced to kick from the 50 yard line. The ball was downed on the 15 yard line. The Red Devils made a first down on a spread formation. Then Bostic tossed a pass which missed connection when Johnston, halfback, intercepted it. On the next play Sears scored. King made the extra point good.

Barium's line was outstanding on the offense.

The line-up:

Oxford		Barium Springs
Leathers	L. E.	Lee
Blalock	L. T.	Freeman
Richardson	L. G.	Edwards
J. Frazier	C.	Purdy
Sellars	R. G.	Shaffer
Barbee	R. T.	Vann
Jackson	R. E.	Cumbie
Warrick	QB	Pittman
E. Frazier	L. H.	Fowler
Thorne	R. H.	Sears
C. Frazier	FB	King

Score by quarters:

Oxford Orphanage	0	0	0	0	— 0.
Barium Springs	0	7	0	7	—14

Scoring touchdowns: Cumbie, Sears. Extra Points: King (2), Substitutes: Oxford—Sedberry, Collins, Bostic, Hendrix, Foust. For Barium: Johnston, C. Freeman, Savage.

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Officials: Davis (Davidson), referee: Williams (Ohio Wesleyan), umpire; Connolly (Davidson), headlinesman.

(By Don McMichael, Winston-Salem Journal, Oct. 25, 1931.)

Barium Springs and Winston-Salem, two undefeated football teams met in a mighty battle at Southside Park yesterday afternoon and when the game ended both were still undefeated. Neither team was able to score and the contest ended in a 0 to 0 tie.

It was a battle of giants, mighty linesmen vied with each other, but to no avail. The golden clad team from Presbyterian Orphans' Home chalked up eight first downs most of them made through the Winston-Salem line. The Black Demons hung up nine first downs and the majority of them came from completed forward passes.

Sears and Pittman, Barium backs, were thorns in the Winston-Salem defense, piercing the line time and time again for gains. Both played behind a line that put up a beautiful defensive game.

Wimbish and Holton were the local stars. Wimbish, a substitute for Sneed, was the only local back able to make any gains through the visitors' line. He snagged several passes from Holton to make it first down. Holton ran the team in excellent fashion and made the longest run of the afternoon when he caught a forward pass and raced thirty yards, but was pulled down on the ten-yard line by Sears and a couple of others. Holton retired from the game after the run, being injured when tackled.

Both teams threatened several times, but neither had the punch to put the ball over the goal line. Barium did its playing in the first quarter and the dying minutes of the game. The Golden team outplayed the locals during the first part of the fray and its backs seeped through the Winston-Salem line numerous times for short gains. orge for short gains. Sears and Pittman did most of the ball carrying and did it numbers of times.

Coming back ofter the first quarter, Winston-Salem took to the air and when the game ended the local backs had sent the ball swirling for total of 19 forward passes. Only 7 of these were completed with a total gain of 110 yards.

With both teams evenly matched, the game early started out to be a battle between the two lines. The forward walls of both elevens weighed about the same and it was a struggle throughout the fray to see which wall was the best. Both lines starred and no one man could be picked out as a star.

Barium Springs attempted four forward passes, completing two. On one eight yards were lost, while on the other twelve were gained.

Neither team intercepted a pass during the entire game.

Winston-Salem lost 35 yards from penalties and Barium Springs lost 25.

The game was cleanly played and a battle between two evenly matched teams.

Barium Springs	Position	Winston-Salem
Cumbie	L. E.	Smith
Freeman	L. T.	Voss
Shaffer	L. G	Sapp
Purdy	C.	Smothers
Vann	R. G.	Johnson
Edwards	R. T.	Sherill
Lee	R. E.	Atkinson
Pittman	Q. B.	Holton
Sears	L. H.	Gerner
Joe Johnston	R. H.	Sneed
King	F. B.	East

Substitutions: Barium Springs—Clark for Vann, Jim Johnston for Lee, Savage for Shaffer.

Winston-Salem—Wimbish for Sneed, Hardie for Atkinson, Raper for Gerner, Tuttle for Sapp, Hatcher for Holton, Coan for East, and Carner for Smith.

Win.-Salem—Wimbish for Sneed,

Referee— Davis (Davidson).

Umpire—Murray (Duke).

Headlinesman— Noble (Auburn).

Clothing Money

Aux. Jonesboro	20.00
Aux. Circle 1, Maxton 1st	1.75
Aux. Shelby	3.00
Int. Dept. Fayetteville 1st SS	2.00
Aux. Circle 4 Wilson 1st	22.50
Aux. Greensboro 1st	125.00
Aux. Third Creek	13.00
Aux. Quaker Meadows	18.00
Aux. High Point 1st, Coble Circle	2.00
Aux. Oakland	2.50
Aux. Howard Mem., Mrs. C. A. A. Johnson	20.00
Aux. Howard Mem., Mrs. Cobb & Holderness	16.50
Aux. Howard Mem., Mrs. Mabry Hart	5.00
W. H. S. Class, St. Andrews S. S.	22.50
Aux. Varina	2.00
Pattie Morris Cole's S. S. class Charlotte 1st S. S.	19.50
W's. B. C. Dunn	2.50
Aux. Hamlet	22.50
Aux. Front St.	12.50
Aux. Westminster, Greensboro	35.00
Aux. Graham	17.50
Aux. Highland	25.00
Euphian S. S. Class St. Andrews Wilmington	5.00
Aux. McPherson	11.00
Aux. Concord 1st	90.00
Ollie Green C. C. Albemarle	15.00
W's. B. C. Tenth Avenue	2.50
Aux. Wilmington Covenant	22.50
Aux. Bethesda	12.50
Aux. Kannapolis	45.00
Aux. Kings Mt.	22.50
Aux. Lowell Covenant	4.00
Aux. Bethpage	13.50
Aux. Newton	22.50
Aux. Circle 2 Maxton 1st	2.00
S. S. Cameron	15.00
Aux. Grove	15.00
Aux. St. Pauls	5.50
Aux. Oak Plain	22.50
Aux. Rowland	6.00
TOTAL, - - - -	$1,221.25

—P. O. H.—

Miscel. Support

A Fayeetteville Friend	6.00
F. P. Tate, Morganton	6.00
Miss Addie Webb Raleigh	5.00
R. S. Burwell, Davidson	10.00
Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Crow, Jr., Wilson	25.00
J. W. Matthews, Rocky Mt.	10.00
Marion Black, High Point	16.00
M. Lacey Fendley, Charlotte	10.00
A Friend	50.00
Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Tharpe, Jr., Rocy Mount	5.00
Mrs. W. H. Bowling, Rocky Mt.	10.00
James Sloan, Redlands, Calif.	200.00
W. B. Taylor, Winston-Salem In lieu flowers Bob Gorrell	5.00
Thomas N. Holmes, Pine View	5.00
Mrs. L.Richardson, Greensboro	100.00
Miss M. Embra & Mrs. Kate Martin, Rocky Mt.	20.00
A Friend	25.00
O. J. Thies, Jr., avidson	10.00
S. P. Stowe, Belmont	100.00
TOTAL, - - -	$618.00

Lottie Walker

2nd FLOOR

Woman's Building Second Floor, Oct. 21—Winter is creeping up on us, isn't it? We surely have been having some cool weather here and sweaters are in demand.

Some of our mountain friends sent us several loads of apples which we have been enjoying very much. They taste so good when we come in hungry from school or work.

Our matron has offered a prize to the best kept room. Last month the "Laurinburg" won. Helen Briley and Hattie Primm being the lucky inmates of that room. All the rooms have so been improved that we expect there will be a double prize one of these days.

Some ladies came to see us from Charlotte and looked over our sitting room which they have furnished when Lottie Walker was built. We didn't know they were coming so we could not do any extra fixing for them, but they were kind enough to say things looked pretty good.

Our last two pictures have been pretty good. College pictures, full of laughs which we enjoyed.

We are invited to Statesville tonight and hope to have another good time.

We have been having some interesting football games this season. Do you keep up with our games? If you do you will know of our scoring 25 to 0 over Lexington, 26 to 0 over our good friends and nieghbors Statesville. Lots of our boys have gone to Davidson to see the big game this afternoon.

Winston Orphanage came over this morning to play our two teams and none of the four teams scored. Now wasn't that being well matched?

We are certainly having to put in some hard studying on our lessons, either that or an extra school period.

We have reached the end of this sheet of paper which means closing time, so good-bye for awhile.